spn, Lucifer/Michael, Wing!Kink

G, Wing grooming, set post S5. *pets Michael*

Michael is pressed into the ground, whimpering in refusal of how gentle Lucifer's hands are, how delicate his fingers are as they sort through Michael's feathers.

Lucifer is kneeling on his back, a solid weight that Michael can't shake off, can't bring himself to even try.

His wings are being cleaned, feathers are being unbent, and Lucifer is so gentle that Michael wants to cry.

Hell shouldn't be gentle hands and soft words, the cage shouldn't be comfort offered even when Michael lashes out.

Lucifer shouldn't be sharing a love that he has long hidden, and one that Michael can't accept, not after everything, not here.

Michael turns his face to the ground and tastes dust, and if the dust is wet with tears he says nothing.